



# SUPER ★ SOLDIER

# MAN OF WAR

\$1.95 US  
\$2.75 CAN  
JUN '97

# #1

TM  
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY



GUEST STARRING:  
**SGT. ROCK**<sup>TM</sup>  
AND HIS  
**HOWLING  
COMMANDOS**<sup>TM</sup>

DIRECT SALES



00111 >



GIBBONS  
WAID  
PALMIOTTI

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# SUPER SOLDIER

FIGHTING LEGEND of WORLD WAR II

# DEADLY CARRHO

FEBRUARY, 1942. METROPOLIS.  
THE ALL-STAR WINNERS  
SQUADRON MEETS AT ITS  
MIDTOWN CLUBHOUSE...

SORRY I'M LATE,  
WINNERS, BUT I'VE  
JUST COME FROM WASH-  
INGTON--A MISSION  
BRIEFING!

I HAVE TO  
FOLLOW A CON-  
SIGNMENT OF STOLEN  
GOVERNMENT  
EQUIPMENT BEING  
SMUGGLED  
OVERSEAS!

O-OVERSEAS?  
BUT-- I-I MEAN, WHAT  
COULD MAKE IT SO  
IMPORTANT?

I WASN'T INFORMED, AMERICAN  
BELLE. BESIDES, I COULDN'T TELL  
YOU, EVEN IF I KNEW-- IT'S AN  
OFFICIAL SECRET!



"DAUNTLESS" DAVE GIBBONS - CO-PLOT,  
SCRIPT & PENCILS

"MALEVOLENT" MARK WAID - CO-PLOT  
"JOCULAR" JIMMY PALMIOTTI - INKS  
"ANXIOUS" ANGUS MCKIE - COLORS  
"JUMPIN'" JOHN COSTANZA - LETTERS  
"FLYING" FRANK BERRIOS - ASST. EDITOR  
"KALEIDOSCOPIK" KC CARLSON - EDITOR

THE AMAZIN' AMALGAM UNIVERSE  
MARCHES ON!

A CLASSIC FROM THE  
GOLDEN AMALGAM  
AGE OF COMICS!





I-I'M SORRY, SUPER-SOLDIER. I SHOULDN'T ARY. I'M JUST... CONCERNED ABOUT YOU.

NEED A HAND, S-S? DO THINGS QUICKER?

YEAH, YOU KIN COUNT ME AN' THE YOUNG COMMANDOS IN, TOO!



BROOKLYN BARNES! YOU'RE INCORRIGIBLE-- ANYTHING TO SKIP SCHOOL!

THANKS WHIZ, BROOKLYN-- BUT THIS MISSION'S UNDERCOVER...

SAY, WHAT'S BURNING?



HUMAN LANTERN. KITCHEN.

YES! AND LOOK-- I'VE TURNED THE POWER OF MY MYSTIC FLAME TO A NEW USE! DIG IN, GANG!

WOW CAKE! GIMME!



AQUA-MARINER DOES NOT EAT CAKE.

ER, NO THANKS, LANTERN. ON A DIET...

SUPER-SOLDIER, WON'T YOU...?

SORRY, LANTERN. I HAVE TO GO NOW-- MY SHIP SAILS AT NOON!



HURRY BACK!

HAH. BET YOU GET SEASICK...

KICK A NAZI FOR ME, WILLYA?

I-I'LL... MISS YOU, SUPER-SOLDIER.

I'LL MISS YOU TOO, FRIENDS... BUT AS LONG AS THIS WAR'S ON, I MUST GO WHERE AMERICA NEEDS ME.

WHICH MEANS THAT RIGHT NOW, I HAVE TO CHANGE INTO CLARK KENT -- FRONTLINE ARTIST FOR THE DAILY PLANET-- AND MEET JIMMY OLSEN AT THE NAVAL DOCKYARD FOR AN UNDERCOVER ASSIGNMENT.





AND SO, MINUTES LATER...

-- AND THAT'S ALL THE CHIEFS OF STAFF WOULD TELL ME. GET THE PICTURE, PRIVATE OLSEN?

SURE THING, "CORPORAL" KENT...

WE FOLLOW THE STOLEN EQUIPMENT UNTIL WE FIND OUT WHO IS BEHIND ITS THEFT-- WHATEVER IT IS! BUT, SAY...



...COULDN'T YOU USE YOUR X-RAY VISION TO SEE WHAT IT IS?

NO, JIMMY. THE CRATE'S BEEN LINED WITH LEAD-- BUT AT LEAST THAT MAKES IT EASY TO SPOT...

IN FACT, IT'S GOING ABOARD OUR TROOPSHIP RIGHT NOW!



GREAT! THEN WE CAN RELAX UNTIL WE GET TO EUROPE... WHAT COULD HAPPEN TO IT IN THE MIDDLE OF A NORTH ATLANTIC CONVOY?

PLENTY, JIMMY! THE NAZIS HAVE--

CLARK! CLARK KENT!



LOIS? HERE?

HEY! IT'S MISS LANE-- OH, I MEAN MRS. LUTHOR!

DIDN'T THINK THAT SWINE EVEN ALLOWED HER OUT SINCE THEY GOT MARRIED...



CLARK? ARE YOU OKAY...?

WHAT A GOLDBRICK! A CLASSY DAME LIKE DAT, AN' HE DIDN'T EVEN WAVE!

I SAID GOODBYE TO LOIS THE NIGHT SHE SAID HELLO TO LUTHOR AT THAT CHARITY BALL...

ONCE HE'D CHARMED HER AWAY, EVEN A SUPER-SOLDIER COULDN'T WIN THE BATTLE FOR HER HEART...





THAT EVENING...

I SAID  
OUTTA MY  
CHAIR, FOUR-  
EYES!

NOW!  
THAT'S AN  
ORDER!



O-O-KAY,  
SERGEANT.  
I'M  
SORRY.

LEAVE HIM  
ALONE, YOU BIG  
BULLY!



YEAH? YOU  
GONNA MAKE  
ME, KID? YOU  
AN' WHOSE  
ARMY?

MY ARMY,  
MEATHEAD!



WHA--?  
SERGEANT  
ROCK?

THAT'S  
ME... AND  
THESE ARE  
MY HOWLIN'  
COMMANDOS!

RIGHT,  
BOYS?



WAAHOOOO!!

GET  
THOSE  
CLOWNS!



YOU AIN'T FIT TO  
GIVE ORDERS TO  
FIGHTIN' MEN,  
PAL!

DID HE SAY CLOWNS?  
THAT'S A INSULT, AIN'T  
IT, PERCY?

INDEED IT IS, LITTLE DUM-  
DUM-- AND IT MAKES ME  
JOLLY WILD!

C'MON, ICE-CREAM--  
LET'S BULLDOZE  
'EM!

GABE--  
THEY'LL FALL  
LIKE JERICO,  
ALREADY!

LOOKS LIKE  
THE SOUTH HAS  
GOTTA RISE  
AGAIN, DINO!

SI, SIGNOR  
FARMER. THEY INSULT  
THE HONOR OF ALL  
FOUR-EYES!









SOME NIGHTS LATER...

THIS SEA AIR'S AN IMPROVEMENT ON SMOKY METROPOLIS, EH, JIMMY?

YOU BET, CLARK--

SAY, WHERE'S THAT GUY GOING...?



MY X-RAY VISION SHOWS HE'S HEADING FOR THE CARGO HOLD.

MAYBE THIS IS WHAT WE'VE BEEN WAITING FOR...



HE LOOKS PRETTY SNEAKY TO ME!

SHH, JIMMY. LET'S GET MORE EVIDENCE...



OKAY, CLOSE ENOUGH--

SMILE!

POP

SACRE BLEU!

JIMMY! I SAID WAIT!



BUT--YOU WANTED EVIDENCE, CLARK... AND THE CAMERA NEVER LIES!

QUOI...? EVIDENCE? OF WHAT? I AM JUST-- 'OW YOU SAY-- LOST!

ALL ZE SIGNS ARE IN EENGLISH...!

OKAY, MON AMI-- BUT THIS IS A RESTRICTED AREA. THE MILITARY POLICE MIGHT NOT BE SO UNDERSTANDING!

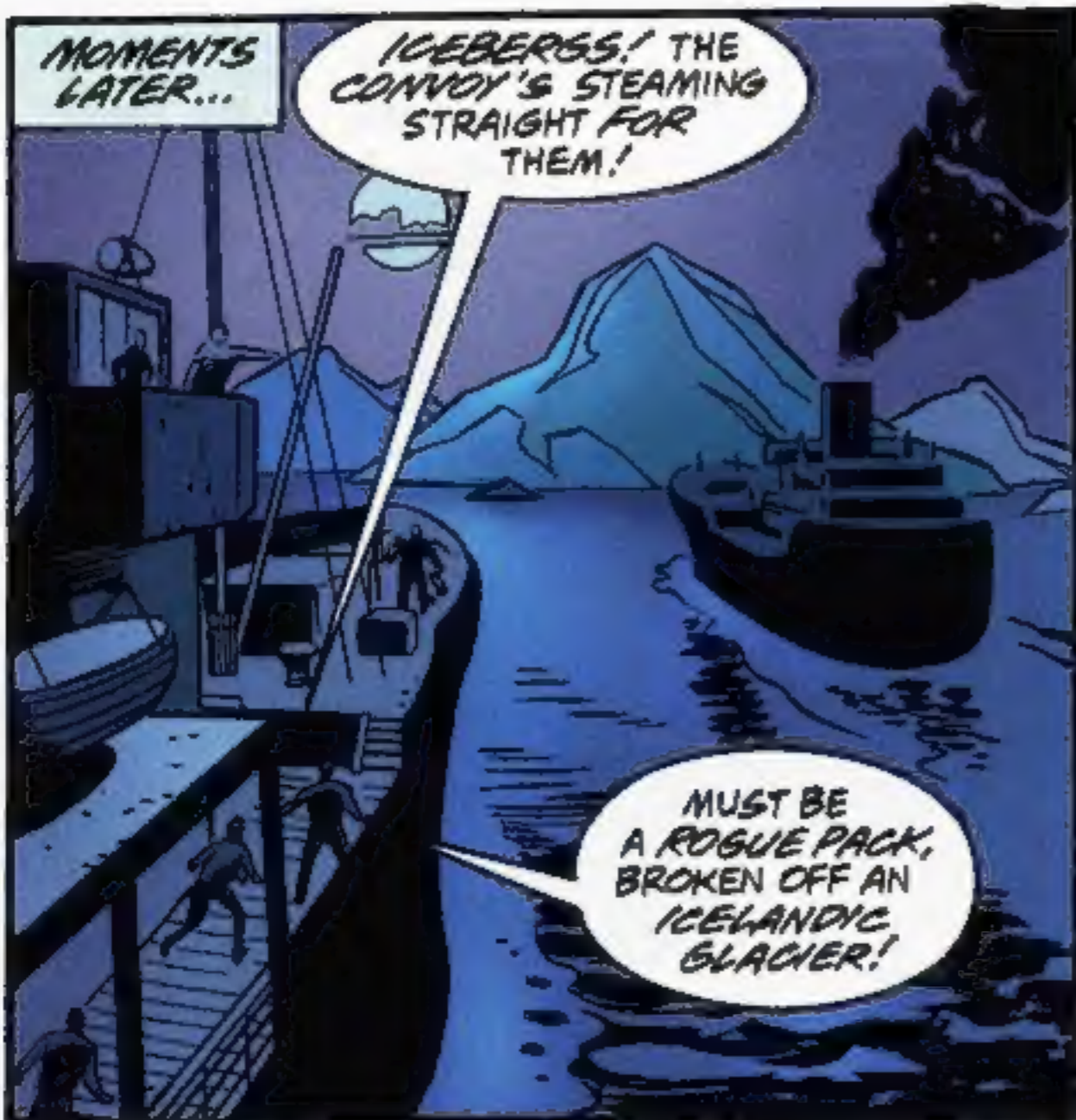


THERE'S SOMETHING ODD ABOUT HIM...

AROOGAA-ROOGA!

SOUNDS LIKE OUR RESTFUL OCEAN CRUISE IS OVER, JIMMY...!

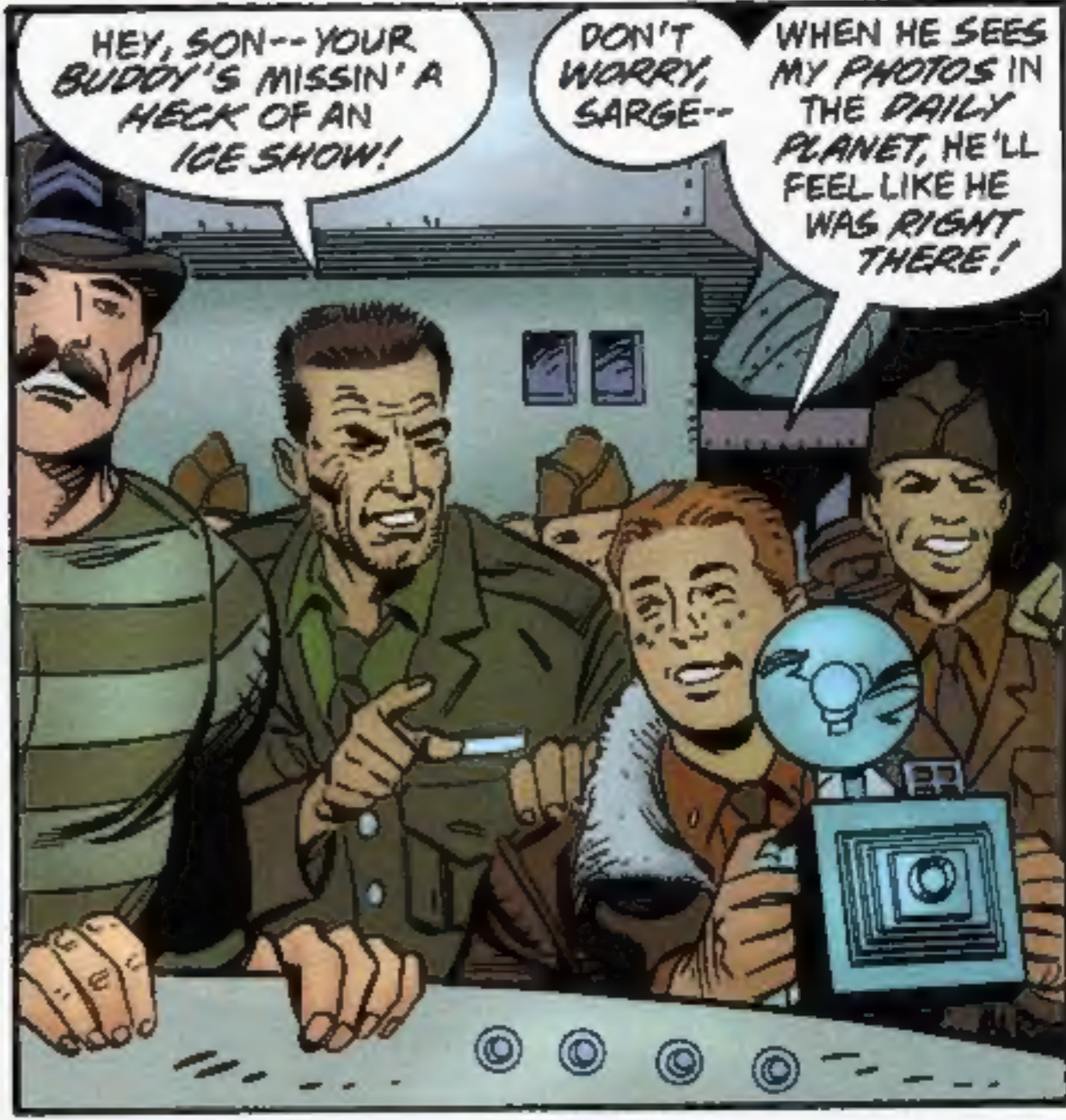








NOW TO MELT THE SMALLER 'BEROS WITH MY HEAT VISION...



HEY, SON-- YOUR BUDDY'S MISSIN' A HECK OF AN ICE SHOW!

DON'T WORRY, SARGE--

WHEN HE SEES MY PHOTOS IN THE DAILY PLANET, HE'LL FEEL LIKE HE WAS RIGHT THERE!



AND SOON...

Phew. THAT'S THE LOT--

NOTHING BIGGER THAN AN ICE-CUBE IN THE CONVOY'S PATH NOW!



THANKS, SUPER-SOLDIER!

THREE CHEERS FOR THE BIG GUY! HIP HIP--

JUST DOING MY DUTY...



MINUTES LATER...

NOBODY SAW YOU FLY BACK, CLARK-- THEY'RE TOO BUSY GAWKING AT YOUR HANDIWORK!

GOOD, NOW LET'S MAKE SURE NOBODY'S USED THE DISTRACTION TO TAMPER WITH THE CARGO...





NEXT EVENING...

WOW! ENGLAND! HOPE WE GET A CHANCE FOR SOME SIGHTSEESING, CLARK!

TAKE SOME PICTURES FOR THE HOWLERS IF YOU DO, KID...

YEAH, WE'RE SHIPPING OUT OF HERE ALREADY!

C'MON, YOU LUNKHEADS! LET'S GET THE LEAD OUT-- WE GOT US A WAR TO WIN!



GOOD LUCK, SARGE!

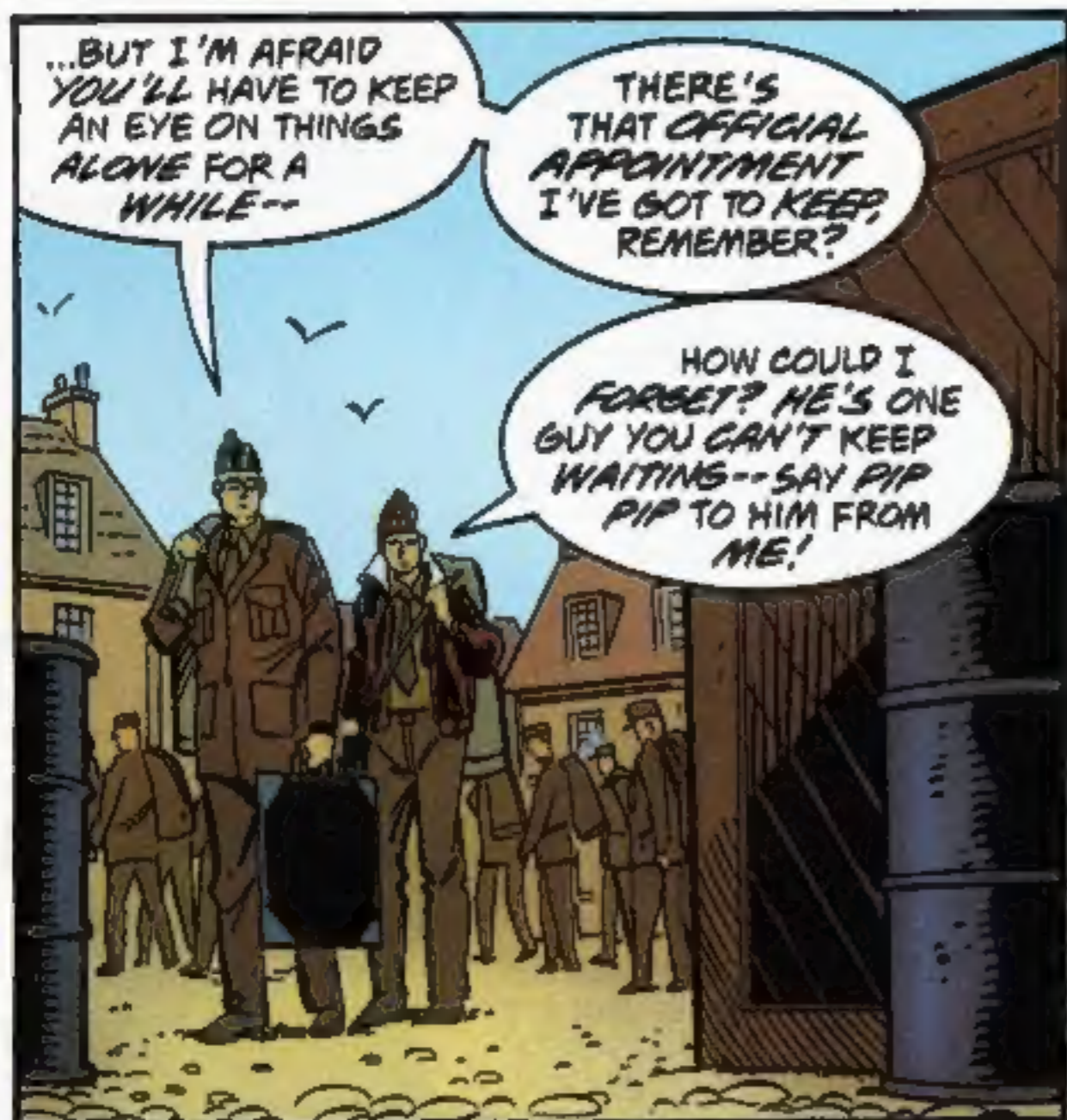
THANKS, KID-- YOU AND BLONDIE STAY OUT OF TROUBLE NOW!



WAAH-HOOOO!

SAY, THERE'S THAT FRENCH GUY AGAIN... I STILL DON'T TRUST HIM.

HMM... NOW THAT THE CARGO'S ASHORE, WE SHOULD SOON KNOW FOR SURE WHO'S INVOLVED...



...BUT I'M AFRAID YOU'LL HAVE TO KEEP AN EYE ON THINGS ALONE FOR A WHILE--

THERE'S THAT OFFICIAL APPOINTMENT I'VE GOT TO KEEP, REMEMBER?

HOW COULD I FORGET? HE'S ONE GUY YOU CAN'T KEEP WAITING-- SAY PIP PIP TO HIM FROM ME!



I'LL BE BACK AS SOON AS I CAN, JIMMY...

MEANTIME, USE YOUR SIGNAL WATCH IF YOU NEED MY HELP!





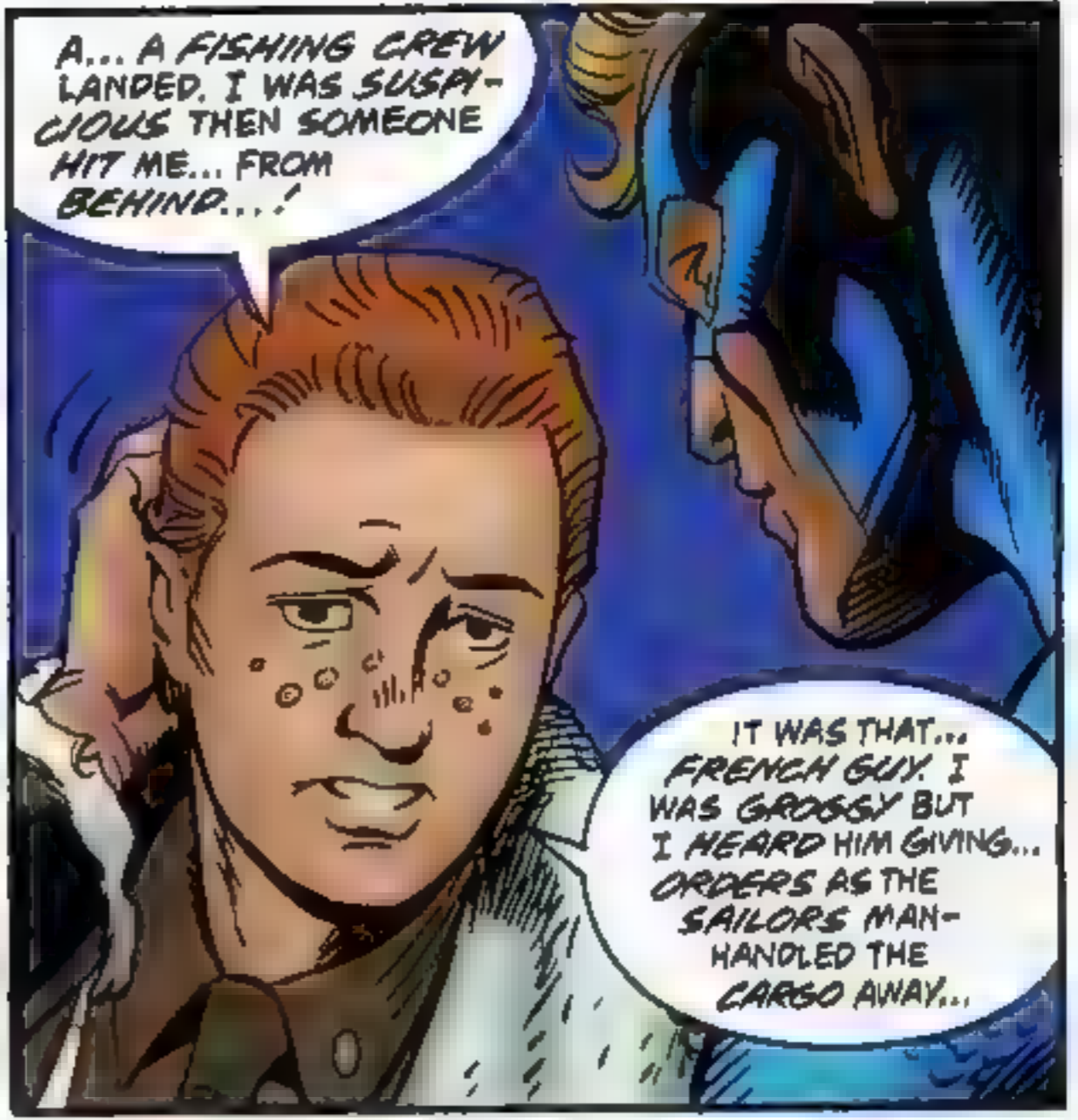




MINUTES LATER...

JIMMY! WHAT HAPPENED? ARE YOU OKAY...?

OH GOSH! I'LL BE FINE... BUT THE CARGO... IT'S GONE...!



A... A FISHING CREW LANDED. I WAS SUSPICIOUS THEN SOMEONE HIT ME... FROM BEHIND...!

IT WAS THAT... FRENCH GUY. I WAS GROSSY BUT I HEARD HIM GIVING... ORDERS AS THE SAILORS MAN-HANDLED THE CARGO AWAY...



WHERE DID THEY TAKE IT?

I-I HEARD OARS SPLASHING... THEY MUST'VE ROWED OUT TO--

OH GOSH! U-BOATS! THOSE FISHERMEN WERE DISGUISED NAZIS!



LOOKS LIKE I ARRIVED JUST IN TIME!

OH BOY! I GOTTA GET SOME PICTURES OF THIS!



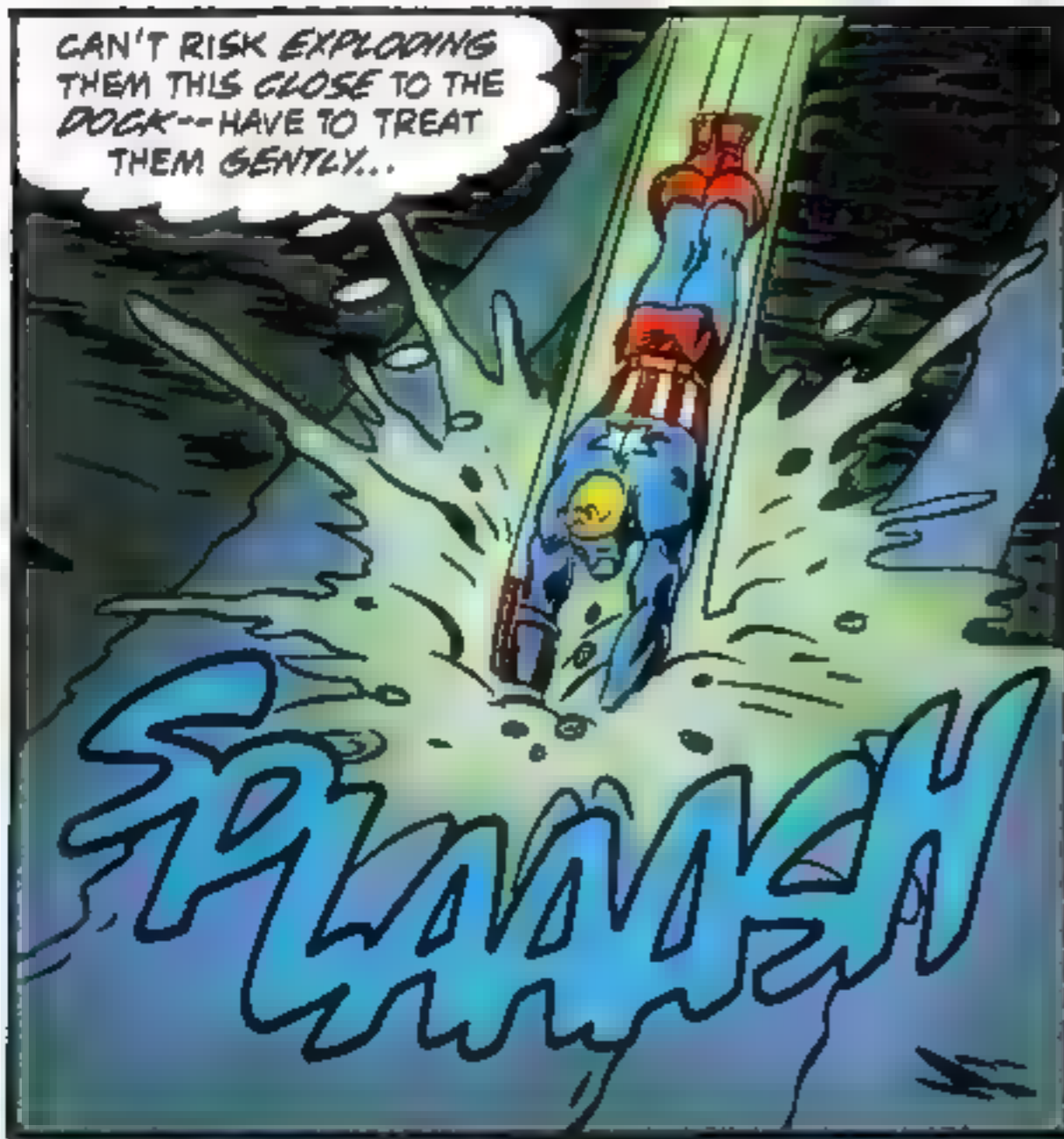
I GUESS THE TRAIL ENDS HERE... I'LL GRAB THE FRENCHMAN AND THE CARGO AND SINK THOSE--

WAIT! TORPEDOES... HEADING FOR THE DOCK -- AND JIMMY!



I'LL HAVE TO ATTEND TO THEM FIRST...!





CAN'T RISK EXPLODING THEM THIS CLOSE TO THE DOCK--HAVE TO TREAT THEM GENTLY...



'ERE, SON-- WHAT'S GOIN' ON? WHAT'RE YOU TAKIN' SNAPS OF...?

YOU'LL SEE!

BLINKIN' 'ECK! THOSE LOOK LIKE TORPEDO TRAILS!



'STRENGTH! IT'S THAT SUPER-SOLDIER BLOKE!



NOW TO DISABLE THE DETONATOR MECHANISM WITH HEAT VISION AND GET BACK TO THE SUBMARINES...

BLIMEY! LOOK-- THERE'S MORE O' THE BLIGHTERS!



MUST BE HALF A DOZEN, AT LEAST! BETTER SCARPER...!

DON'T WORRY, BUDDY-- ER, I MEAN, CHUM-- SUPER-SOLDIER WILL STOP 'EM!



EVENTUALLY...

NICE GOING, MATE! WHY ARE YOU LOOKIN' SO GLUM...?

THOSE U-BOATS ARE LONG GONE NOW, JIMMY-- SCATTERED OVER A BIG OCEAN. I'VE LOST THE CARGO...!

BUT YOU SAVED THE DOCK-- NOT TO MENTION MY LIFE, AGAIN!





WELL, ANYWAY, THERE'S NOTHING MORE I CAN DO HERE...

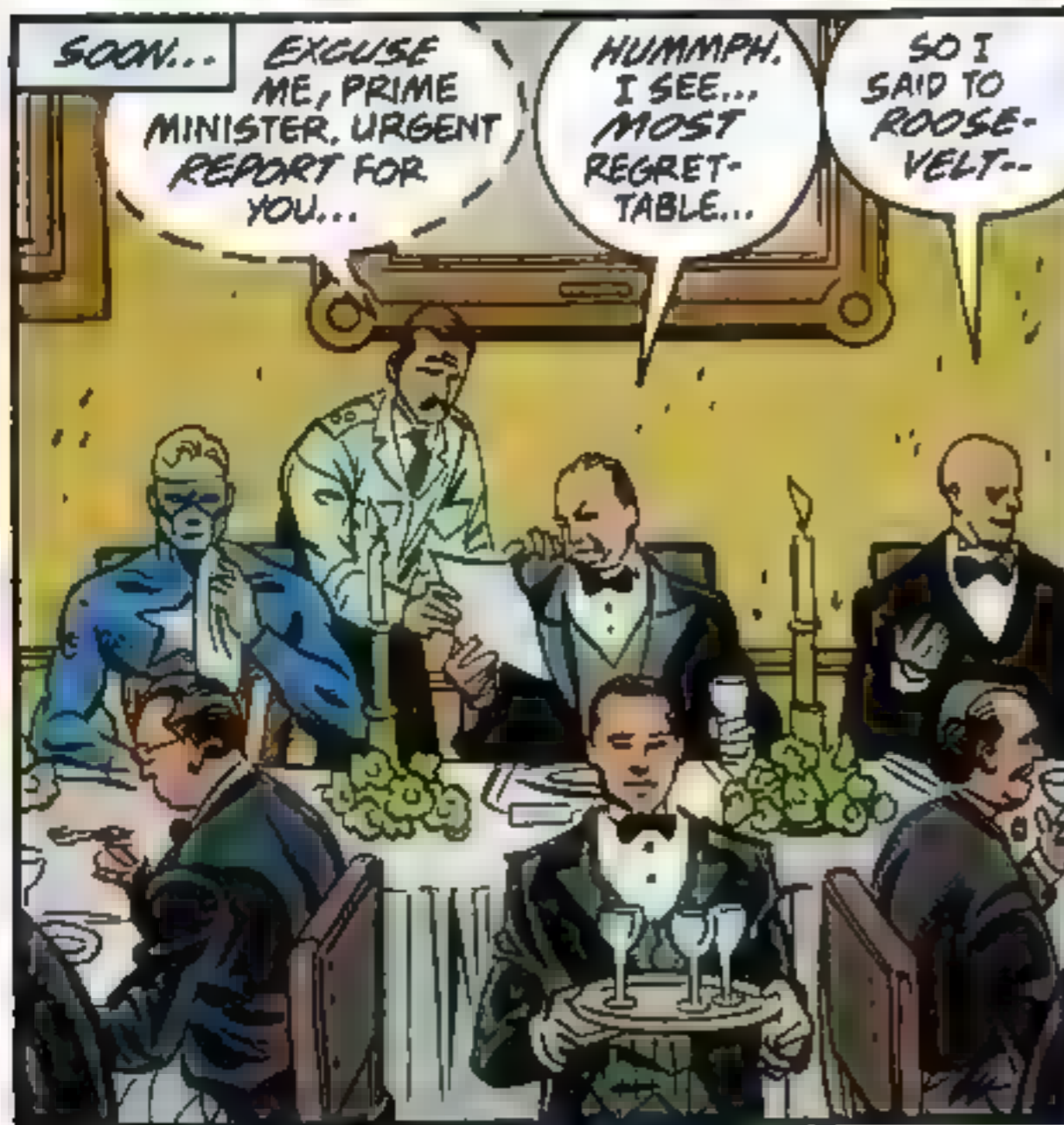
GUESS I'D BETTER GET BACK TO THE BANQUET AND SHOW THE FLAG!

THAT'S THE SPIRIT, PAL!



WHATEVER THAT CARGO WAS, IT MUST BE WORTH PLENTY TO THE NAZIS--

-- AND TO WASHINGTON. THEY WON'T BE HAPPY...

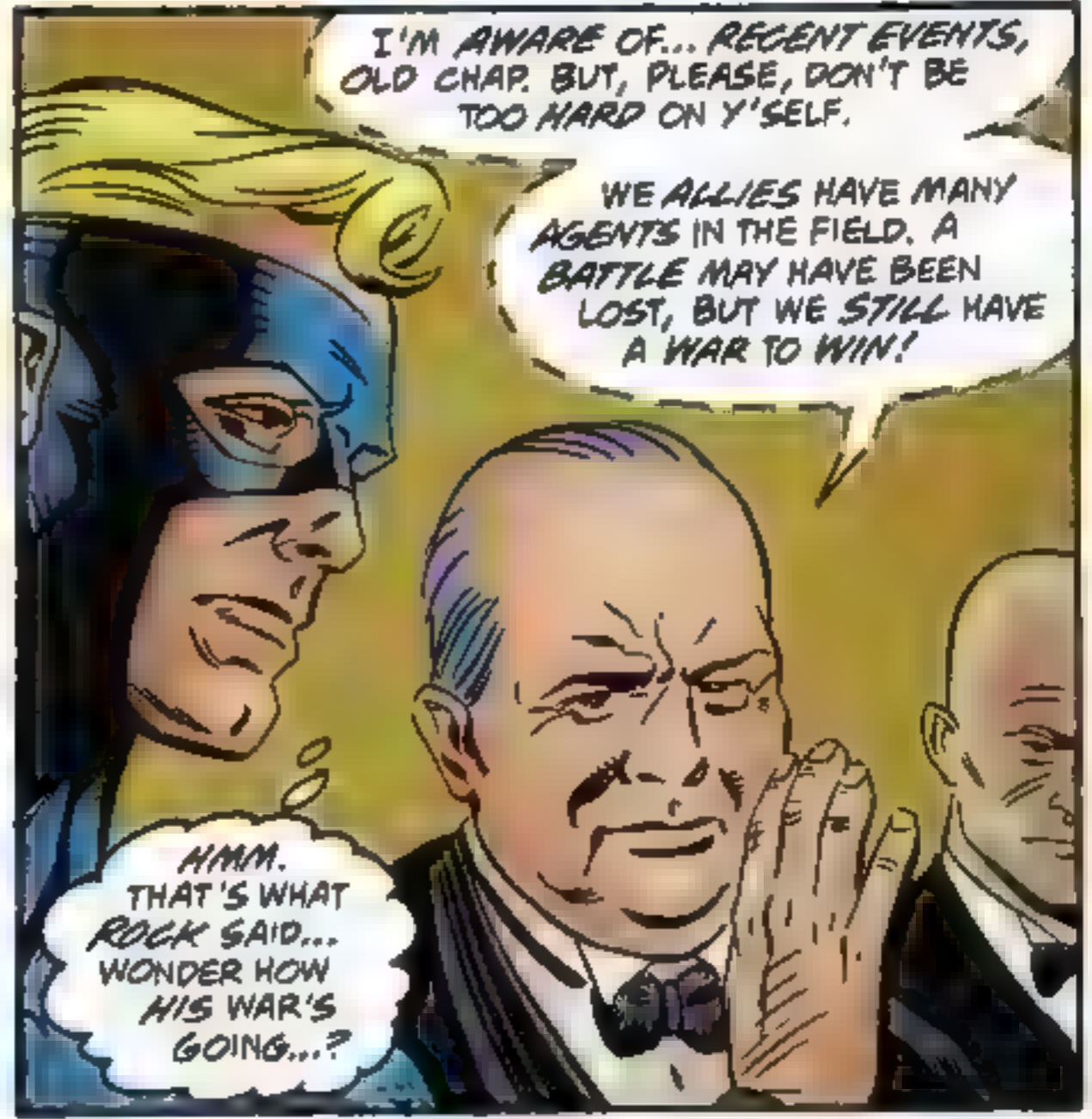


SOON...

EXCUSE ME, PRIME MINISTER, URGENT REPORT FOR YOU...

HUMMPH. I SEE... MOST REGRET-TABLE...

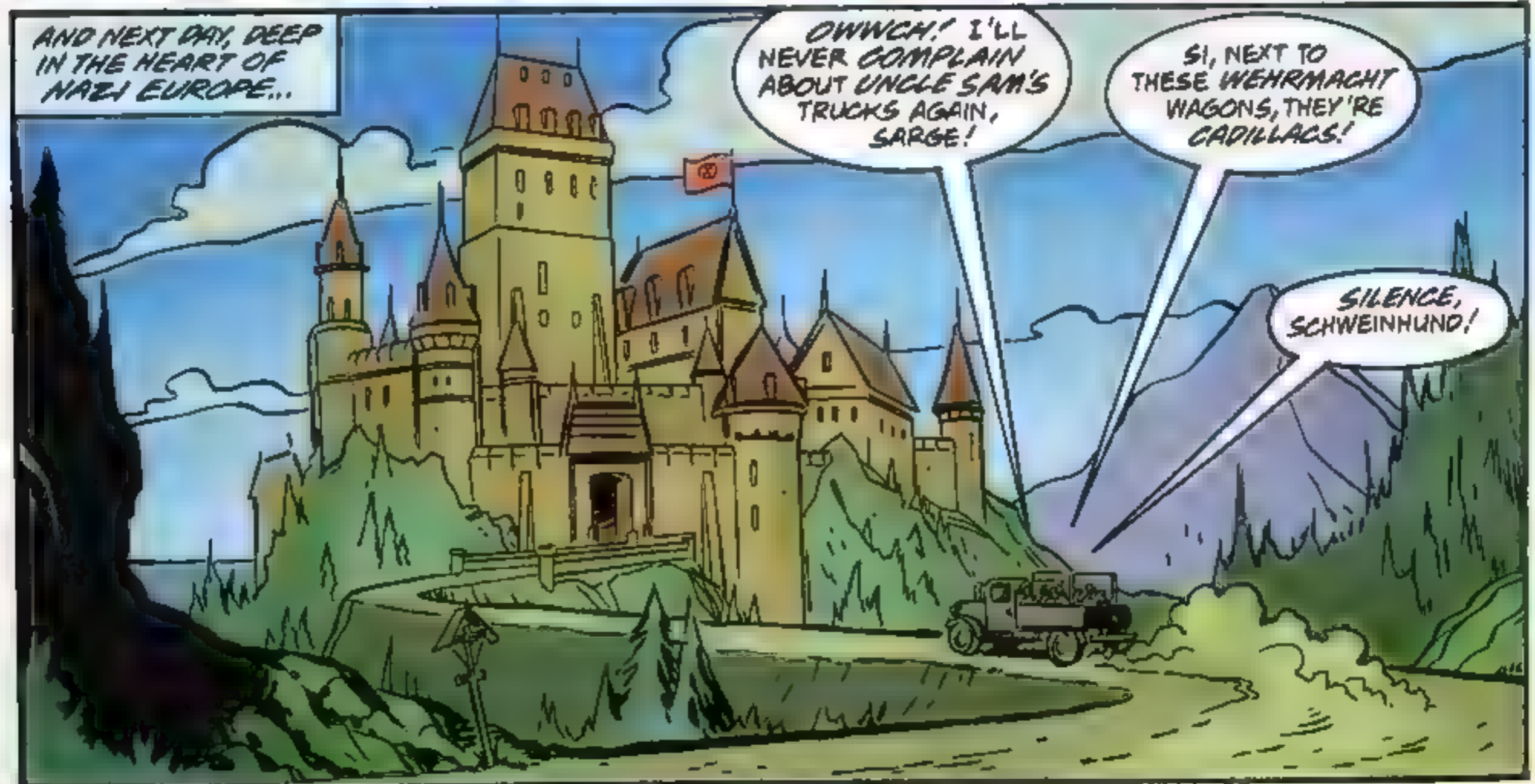
SO I SAID TO ROOSE-VELT--



I'M AWARE OF... RECENT EVENTS, OLD CHAP. BUT, PLEASE, DON'T BE TOO HARD ON Y'SELF.

WE ALLIES HAVE MANY AGENTS IN THE FIELD. A BATTLE MAY HAVE BEEN LOST, BUT WE STILL HAVE A WAR TO WIN!

HMM. THAT'S WHAT ROCK SAID... WONDER HOW HIS WAR'S GOING...?



AND NEXT DAY, DEEP IN THE HEART OF NAZI EUROPE...

OWWCH! I'LL NEVER COMPLAIN ABOUT UNCLE SAM'S TRUCKS AGAIN, SARGE!

SI, NEXT TO THESE WEHRMACHT WAGONS, THEY'RE CADILLACS!

SILENCE, SCHWEINHUND!





WHY, YOU-- TAKE THESE CHAINS OFF US AND LET'S FIGHT LIKE MEN!

YOU ARE NOT MEN! YOU ARE NO MORE THAN ANIMALS...

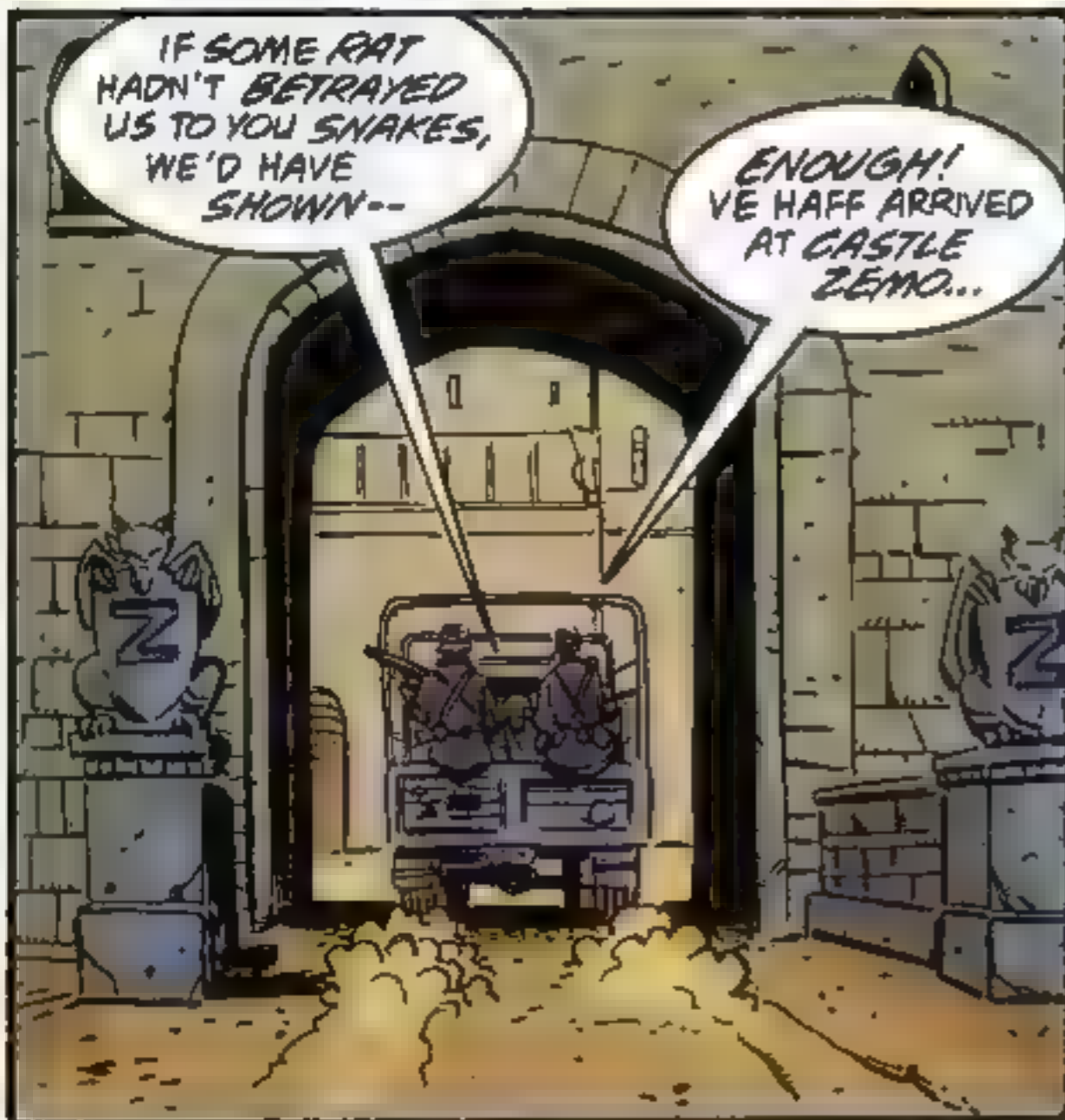
KRACK!



... AND VE KNOW WHAT ZE MAJOR DOES TO ANIMALS, EH FRITZ?

OH, JA! ZE EXPERIMENTS!

ANIMALS!?



IF SOME RAT HADN'T BETRAYED US TO YOU SNAKES, WE'D HAVE SHOWN--

ENOUGH! VE HAFF ARRIVED AT CASTLE ZEMO...



RAUS! RAUS!

ZE KOMMANDOS, HERR MAJOR! HEIL HITLER!

HEY, SARGE... THAT LITTLE GUY WAS ON OUR TROOP-SHIP..



THEN HE'S OUR TRAITOR! I'D LIKE TO--

TAKE THEM TO ZE DUNSEON. I HAVE MORE IMPORTANT BUSINESS TO ATTEND TO FIRST!



AH, WUNDERBAR! MY GUEST HAS ARRIVED...

ZE LUFTWAFFE IS AS EFFICIENT AS EVER!





HOURS LATER...  
SOME MISSION, EH SARGE? INSTEAD OF BLOWIN' UP THE JOINT, WE LAND IN THE COOLER!

AND WHERE WAS OUR RESISTANCE GUIDE, MADEMOISELLE PEGGY...?

KREEK

OKAY, CAN IT, GUYS-- WE AIN'T FINISHED YET!

HEY SARGE, SOMEONE'S COMIN'...

MAYBE THE RUDDY JERRIES AMBUSHED HER, TOO...



WHY, YOU'VE GOT A NERVE--

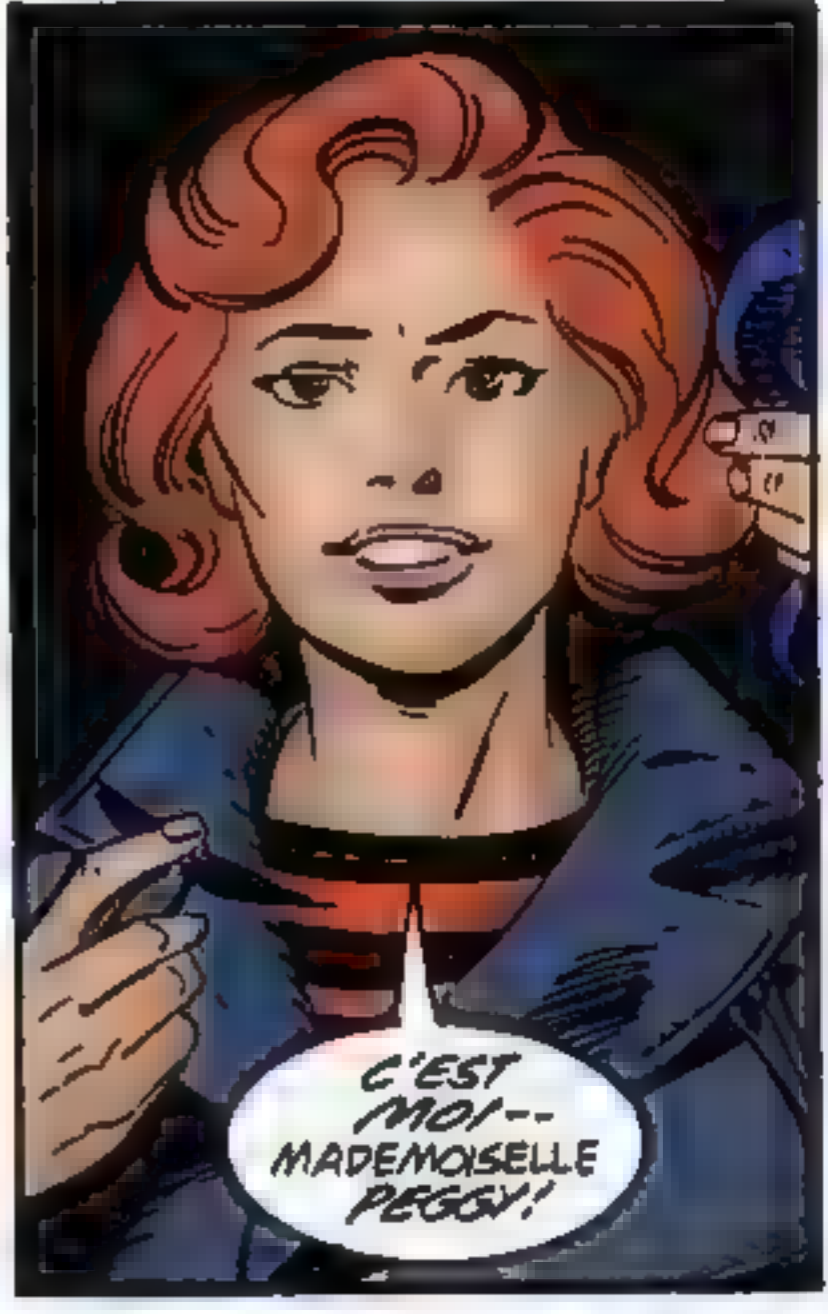
SHOWIN' YOUR FACE HERE AFTER BETRAYIN' US!

MES AMIS, I DID NOT BETRAY YOU--



--AND YOU 'AVEN'T SEEN MY FACE, YET!

WHA--?



C'EST MOI-- MADEMOISELLE PEGGY!



SARGE? IS SHE--

WELL, I'LL BE...! THAT'S HER, ALL RIGHT!

FOLLOW ME, 'OWLERS...

KLIK

WE TAKE A SECRET PASSAGE!



MINUTES LATER...

'OEVER 'E WAS, ZE TRAITOR DID YOU A FAVOR -- FOR WE ARE INSIDE THE CASTLE, N'EST-CE PAS?

AND, VOILÀ! WIZ ZESE, WE CAN COMPLETE OUR MISSION!

WAAAH-HOOOO!





ELSEWHERE IN THE CASTLE...

MEIN FREUND...

THE CARGO HAS BEEN SAFELY DELIVERED!

MY SCIENTISTS VILL BEGIN CONSTRUCTION IMMEDIATELY!

SO, I'VE CONVINCED ADOLF THAT ROBOTICS IS THE KEY TO THE REICH'S FUTURE...?



OH, JA! ADOLF-- ER, DER FÜHRER-- IS ECSTATIC!

GOOD... THEN LET US TOAST THE UNSTOPPABLE SUCCESS OF PROJECT UL--

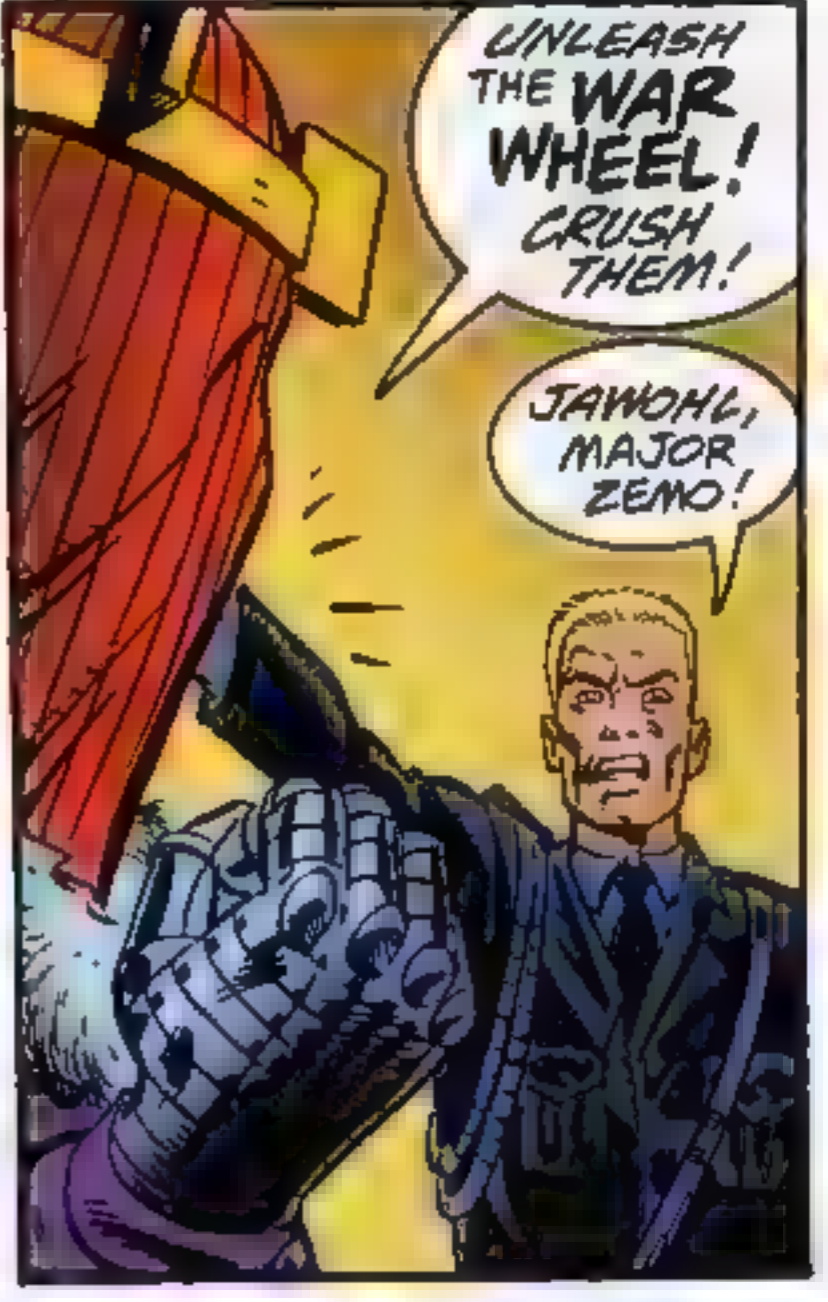
BRATATATATATA



NEIN! IT IS NOT POSSIBLE!

THOSE VERDAMMT KOMMANDOS HAVE ESCAPED!

WAAHOO-- OOOO!



UNLEASH THE WAR WHEEL! CRUSH THEM!

JAWOHL, MAJOR ZEMO!



THIS FEELS BETTER, EH HOWLERS?

WAAH-- HOOOO!

ROCK! MAKE FOR ZE INNER COURTYARD-- ZAT IS WHERE ZEMO'S LABORATORIES ARE!



RUNNIN'

WHAT IN SAM HILL?

OH, NON-- IT CANNOT BE!





POW

PTOW

POW

PTOW

I-- I NEVAIR DREAMED ZAT ZEMO'S WAR WHEEL WOULD BE READY FOR SERVEESE SO SOON!

TAKE COVER, HOWLERS!



PTOW!

CAN'T EVEN SCRATCH IT WITH THESE PEA-SHOOTERS, SARGE!

BRATATATATATAT



ZIS IS MY FAULT-- I WILL GET 'ELP!

PEGGY-- NO!



AIEEEEEE!

BUDD BUDDAE





WOOSH

IF YOU ARE NOT DEAD ALREADY, FRAULEIN, YOU WILL SOON VISH YOU WERE...!



I SINK NOT, BOCHE!

NEIN! HAND GRENADE--



AAAAA!

WHOOOMP

VIVE... LA FRANCE!



WAS? ACHT--

AAARRGHHH!

BROTATATAT



COME IN, LONDON...! KOF: ZIS-- ZIS IS AGENT PEGGY...

ROCK... COMMANDOS KOF: TRAPPED IN CASTLE 2. SEND IN... BIG AMERICAIN OR... EVERYSING... KOF:

WAZZTK TZZZK



EVERYSING IS... LOST...









WE HAVE TO LET THE WORLD SEE WHAT THE MASTER RACE LOOKS LIKE!

END OF THE LINE-- EVERY-BODY OFF!

NEIN!

KAMERAD! WE SURRENDER!



OKAY, ROCK. YOU READY FOR MORE ACTION...?

YES, SIR!

WAIT! OVER THERE!



SARGE! IT'S MADEMOISELLE PEGGY-- SHE'S STILL ALIVE!

HEY, IT WAS YOU ON THE SHIP-- IN DISGUISE!

OUI... YES, MASTAIR OLSEN. I AM SORRY FOR 'ITTING YOU...; KOF; BUT ZE BOUCHE WOULD 'AVE KILLED YOU...!



ZEY THOUGHT I WAS THEIR AGENT... BUT I WAS REALLY ;KOF; WORKING FOR WASHINGTON...

ZE ALLIES COULD TAKE NO... CHANCES WIZ ZE CARGO BEFORE IT ;KOF; REACHED ITS FINAL DESTINATION...

AND ZAT IS 'ERE... BENEATH ;KOF; CASTLE ZENO...

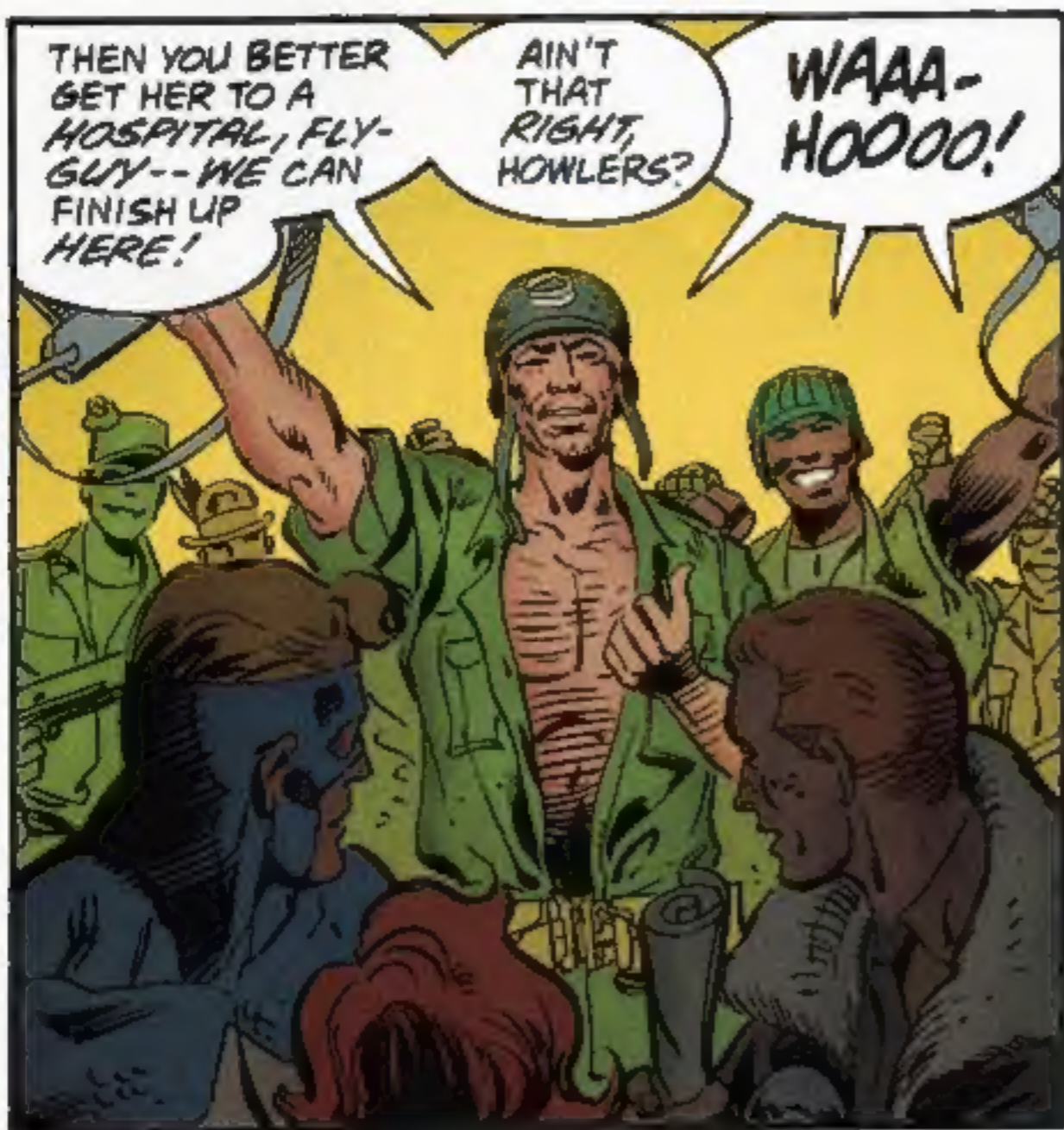


'ERE... TAKE ZESE BLUEPRINT COPIES TO ZE STATES...; KOF; ZEY SHOW WHAT ZE... NAZIS PLAN TO ;KOF; BUILD WIZ... ZE STOLEN... MATERIAL...

I'VE SCANNED HER WITH MY X-RAY VISION--

SHE NEEDS MEDICAL HELP QUICKLY-- OR SHE'LL DIE!





THEN YOU BETTER GET HER TO A HOSPITAL, FLY-GUY-- WE CAN FINISH UP HERE!

AIN'T THAT RIGHT, HOWLERS?

WAAA-HOOOO!



OKAY-- I'LL GET BACK AS SOON AS I CAN...

HEY, SARGE! WAIT FOR ME...!



AND, INSIDE...

NO SIGN OF ZEMO...

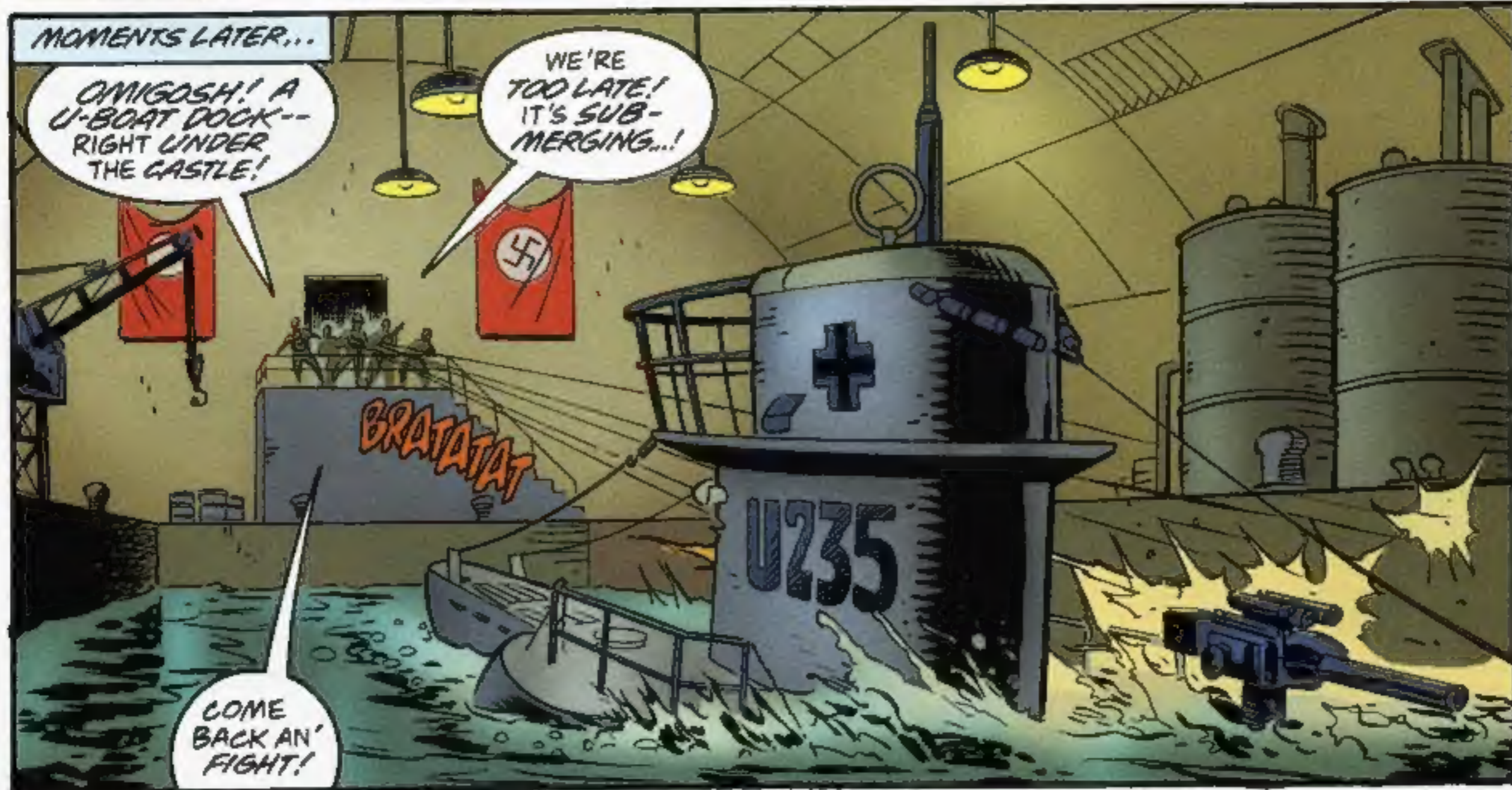
OR THE CARGO!

WHERE'D THEY GO, HEINIE? TALK!



U-INTER-SEEBOOT...

ROCK! OVER HERE!



MOMENTS LATER...

OMIGOSH! A U-BOAT DOCK-- RIGHT UNDER THE CASTLE!

WE'RE TOO LATE! IT'S SUB-MERGING...!

COME BACK AN' FIGHT!





SAVE YOUR AMMO!  
THEY'RE HOME FREE--  
BLAST 'EM!

WE  
LOST.

NOT  
EVERYTHING,  
SARGE...



THE WAR WHEEL WILL  
NEVER ROLL AGAIN...  
AND WE'VE GOT THE  
PLANS OF ZEMO'S  
NEXT SECRET  
WEAPON!

YEAH... GUESS SO,  
KID. WE JUST HAVE TO  
HOLD THE FORT  
UNTIL SUPER-  
SOLDIER RETURNS --EASY!  
... AND  
THAT'S--

EH,  
GUYS?

WAAH-HOOOO!



BUT, MEANWHILE...

SO WHAT IF THEY HAVE  
AN OBSOLETE MACHINE  
AND A FEW DRAWINGS,  
ZEMO-- THEY ARE  
NOTHING!

WE HAVE THE  
REAL PRIZE!  
OURS WILL BE  
THE FINAL  
VICTORY!

AOM,  
YOU ARE  
RIGHT, OF  
COURSE--



--HERR  
LUTHOR!

OF COURSE.  
THE MOMENT I HAVE  
SECRETLY WORKED  
TOWARDS  
APPROACHES...!



WITH THIS ALIEN  
METAL WE CAN  
CONSTRUCT A  
ROBOT THAT WILL  
STRIKE AT THE  
VERY HEART OF  
AMERICA--

--THEN I WILL  
RULE IN  
WASHINGTON!

EVEN SUPER-  
SOLDIER WILL BE  
POWERLESS BEFORE  
THE MIGHT OF  
ULTRA-METALLO!

The End?



A-TEN-SHUUN!!  
AT EASE, MEN.

This is a quick briefing concerning information we have intercepted that is of extreme importance not only to you, but to our entire nation.

The public is demanding more information regarding certain covert missions that were undertaken during World War II involving Super-Soldier. We are officially responding to this threat with **SUPER-SOLDIER: MAN OF WAR** which depicts each astounding adventure, each epic escape, each spectacular stand for Truth, Liberty and the American Way! Yes, in response to your overwhelming requests, Super-Soldier fights on! With script and pencils by Dave Gibbons, co-plots by Mark Waid, inks by Jimmy Palmiotti, colors by Angus McKie and letters by John Costanza, this title will be a bombastic smash! All for you, faithful reader!

Dear Sirs,

WAAAH-HOOOO! With the cancellation of SGT. ROCK'S HOWLIN' COMMANDOS last year, I thought I would never see my favorite grunts fighting the good fight, but lo and behold, they are scheduled to appear in my favorite monthly, SUPER-SOLDIER! Thank you, thank you, thank you! I can hardly wait to see what evil awaits these heroes! Only the likes of Dr. Doom and Hitler could warrant the combined forces of all these war heroes! Actually, even their combined armies couldn't defeat these G.I.'s! They've no chance of victory when America's Super-Soldier arrives! I just can't wait to see what you have in store! Whatever it is, I'll be there, combat boots, C-rations and all! WAAAAH-HOOOOOOO!!!!

Harvey Eisner  
Little Rock, AR

Fan fantastic, your dreams have been realized! **SUPER-SOLDIER** will continue his never-ending defense against evil on all fronts, both alone and with the aid of heroes both big and small, like the All-Star Winners Squadron or Sgt. Rock and his Howlin' Commandos or even the Young Commandos... we've got it all for you, avid reader! So fret no longer, your time has come!



Generals,

I'm a veteran of the big war, and nothing takes me back to my youthful days like SGT. ROCK'S HOWLIN' COMMAN-

# SUPER SOLDIER MAN OF WAR

DOS. Their reemergence into the Amalgam Universe is not only welcome, but begs me to ask: What took you so long?! For years I sat by while all these goody two-shoes, fancy-garbed heroes chased pumped-up villains all over the universe, just to find out that they are actually brothers (or worse yet, clones!). Well, here come the true heroes, with dirt on their hands and victory in their hearts! No other hero champions the ideals of the good old U.S. of A. like Super-Soldier; and no other team exemplifies the perseverance of the common man in the face of adversity like The Commandos! Give me another healthy helping of Super-Soldier; I'll take all I can get!

Ku Bert Swan  
Bronx, NY

**Bert, you've brought tears to our eyes. We're glad to hear that all our work in the trenches hasn't gone unnoticed. We'll continue to bombard you with a steady barrage of grand stories and great art until our mission is complete! Onward, Men!**



Dear Gang,

When will Hydra learn? I mean, where do they get those recruits? In the last issue of SUPER-SOLDIER, he polished off at least thirty members, yet they still kept coming! There's nothing better than watching Super-Soldier tear into Hydra's minions! Those would-be world conquerors deserve everything they get and then some! I enjoyed learning a bit of the history of Hydra as well as the part it played in the beginning of the first World War. I also loved it when Super-Soldier used his super heat-vision to warm the soup for those homeless people. It's the details that count, and you guys have got all the details down! Keep 'em comin', fast and furious, for the true fans! Until day meets night, Make Mine Amalgam!

Orlando Goodwin  
San Diego, Ca

**If we knew where and when Hydra recruited, they'd have been shut down years ago! But don't underestimate the strength and connections of Hydra; they**

have been steadily increasing their hold on strategic military sites all over the world. There is more evil to come from those ranks, just you wait and see!



Soldiers,  
Does everybody have Green K these

days? Is there a sale somewhere? If another one of Super-Soldier's nemeses pulls Green K from their back pocket, I'll scream!

I borrowed some of my uncle's comics featuring The Howlin' Commandos and came across an interesting tidbit! In issue #47 of ACTION & SUSPENSE COMICS, there is a Captain named Wayne who is apparently killed, but we never see the body. Is this the father of Bruce Wayne, Agent of S.H.I.E.L.D.? My brother Josel got to this issue and the last page of this comic is ripped out. Am I right? Am I? If so, that is sooo cool! Keep up the good work!

Jordan Little  
Fresh Meadows, NY



Dear Sirs,

I haven't been this excited about a series since the team-up of Super-Soldier and The Darkclaw! In WORLD'S FINEST UNTOLD TALES, the art of Gibbons and Palmiotti was consistently awesome. From the splash page showing The Darkclaw falling from above onto the back of Super-Soldier, to the final panel of Darkclaw holding the shield of Super-Soldier, it's all so fantastic! Gibbons, you are not only a fantastic artist, but a fantastic writer as well! You keep hitting us with blow after blow of excitement! What's more, to find out that a high-ranking agent of S.H.I.E.L.D. and former Howlin' Commando is actually a Hydra spy! Is it Rock? Dum-Dum? Or is this a decoy story to confuse us? Tell me, tell me! No, don't tell me. I want to figure it out myself.

Miller Infantino  
Mangual, PR

**We're glad that Super-Soldier still generates such a high level of excitement for so many. He is truly an inspiration to young and old, regardless of race, and is as American as sweet potato pie. Keep those letters coming to let us know what's happening on the home front! WAAAAH-HOOOOO!**

Carlson & Berrios  
— Editorial Grunts

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